

The Middletown Transcript

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ABSENCE OF SMOKE

Modern Conflict Different From Wars of the Past

GUNS HAVE GREATER POWERS

One of the marked features of the European conflict that distinguishes it from the wars of the past is the absence of smoke, says Popular Mechanic.

Owing to the use of smokeless powder no smoke is made when a ball is discharged, while the heaviest artillery throws off nothing more than a thin mist that is invisible 100 yards away and disappears within a few seconds after the gun is fired. Only when shrapnel or a shell explodes in the enemy's lines is there anything visible in the way of smoke the whole purpose being to conceal the position of the guns throwing the projectiles while making the points where the projectile explodes clearly visible. The expression "the smoke of battle," is faithfully descriptive of the wars of the past, has little meaning when applied to a modern war.

The so-called smokeless powders used in modern guns are not entirely smokeless, but are sufficiently so for all practical purposes. When gun powder explodes something like half of its substance takes the form of finely divided solids, and it is this that causes the dense smoke resulting from the explosion. Practically all of a modern propellant, and by this term is meant the smokeless powder used for propelling the projectile from the gun, is on the contrary, converted into a gas. In modern warfare every precaution is taken to keep the location of a battery hidden from the enemy for artillery fire has become so accurate that when a position is once known there is little difficulty in raining shells on it. But the use of smokeless powder is not all that is required in many cases. Care must be taken to prevent the raising of dust by the blast of gas and air resulting from the discharge of the gun, and for this reason positions for batteries are chosen, when possible, on ground that is not of a dusty nature.

In addition to their smokeless feature the modern propellants have enormously greater powers than gunpowder. In the days of the civil war the distances between the opposing lines were seldom more than a mile, and it is said that the average distance was considerably less than this in the battle of Gettysburg. The effective range for modern artillery varies with the calibre of the gun, and ranges ordinarily from 2,000 to 12,000 or 15,000 yards. The three-inch field gun used in the United States army can be sighted up to 6,500 yards, or nearly four miles, while the new fieldpiece now being made is designed to have an effective range of twenty-three miles. In the European war most of the artillery engagements are fought at a range of more than four miles.

Since shrapnel is designed to burst in the air and rain its bullets on the troops at which it is aimed, it is necessary for the officer directing the fire to see just where the shells explode. For this reason the shrapnel shell contains, in addition to the high explosive, a smoke-producing charge that forms a matrix in which the shrapnel balls are imbedded. When the time fuse sets off the bursting charge in the base of the shell this matrix ignites and produces a ball of black smoke that serves as a marker easily visible to the officer directing the fire. In the case of shells that explode when they strike, no special arrangement of this kind is necessary, as the high explosives used in shells generate a black or colored smoke, depending on the explosive used that provides a sufficient means for determining and maintaining the range. In this connection it is necessary to distinguish between the propellant used for firing the shell and the high explosive used in the shell itself.

A propellant is designed to force the shell forward with gradually increasing velocity until it leaves the muzzle, without endangering the gun by excessive gas pressure. The charge in the shell, on the other hand, is designed to shatter and destroy by the generation of the greatest pressure in the shortest possible time.

The gases thrown out by a bursting projectile are often poisonous, but the possibility of injury from this cause is considered negligible except when the explosion takes place in an inclosure that tends to confine the gases. No definite information as to the fatalities resulting from this cause are available, but there have been occasional despatches from the battle fields of Europe telling of soldiers overcome or killed, apparently from the effects of the gases following the explosion of a shell within a building.

Townsend Church Gets \$900

More than \$900 was raised by the congregation of Emmanuel M. E. Church, at Townsend, Sunday, at the special services which were conducted by the Rev. Warren Burr, the pastor.

The Rev. Robert Watt, district superintendent, assisted. As the trustees were endeavoring to raise the debt of the church and parsonage, amounting to \$1,200, it was announced that night that the remainder of the mortgage will be raised within a short time.

HOW TO START CLUBS

FRIENDS & VISITORS

Personal Items About People You See and Know

THOSE THAT COME AND GO

Mrs. David L. Allen spent part of last week in Georgetown.

Mrs. Mary Hutchins was a Philadelphia visitor last week.

Miss Mildred Redgrave has entered the Woman's College, Newark.

Mrs. Harry Ford, of Wilmington, is visiting her sister Mrs. J. B. Messick.

Miss Anna Denny attended a house party in Philadelphia part of last week.

Miss Mary Bunker, of Philadelphia, is visiting her cousin Mrs. Harry Jones.

Miss Helen Cahill, of Greenwood, spent Sunday with Miss Mildred Freeman.

Mr. Clarence V. Eber has entered the Agricultural Department at Delaware College.

Miss R. E. Culp has returned to her duties as head milliner for Fogel & Burstam.

Mrs. W. S. P. Combs and sons are at home after spending some time at Oak Orchard.

Mrs. Harry Ellison, of Wilmington, was an over Sunday visitor with relatives here.

Mrs. George Allee and daughter left Wednesday for their home in New Berne, N. C.

Mrs. Howard Davis and children are visiting her aunt Mrs. Robert Ware, of Philadelphia.

Mrs. Ella Penington, of Philadelphia, has been spending the past week with relatives here.

Mrs. William S. Sharp a former resident of Middletown, visited friends here last week.

Mr. and Mrs. Edward H. Beck entertained Mr. and Mrs. Albert Fowler and son of Philadelphia part of last week.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank L. Nowland, of Philadelphia, are paying a visit at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Walter S. Lethbury.

Mr. and Mrs. John Burchard, of Church Hill, Md., spent Sunday with his brother Mr. David Burchard and family.

Mr. and Mrs. H. D. Howell and children were recent visitors with Mrs. Howell's parents Mr. and Mrs. John Hudson.

Mr. C. J. Bailey who has been spending two weeks with Mrs. S. J. Kumpel returned to her home in Philadelphia on Tuesday.

Mr. and Mrs. Eugene Hanson, of New York are guests of Mrs. Hanson's sister Mrs. Julian Cochran and other relatives here.

Mrs. Jacob H. Emerson is convalescent after a very severe illness. Mrs. Emerson's sister Mrs. M. V. Appleton, of Wilmington has been staying with Mrs. Emerson during the latter's illness.

Mrs. Howard A. Pool reports a most enjoyable six weeks trip through the West when she with her party took in the great Exposition. With her were her brother Dr. Victor Cochran and Mrs. Cochran of Philadelphia and Miss Ada Warren of Felton.

Mrs. Mattie Brinton Holt, Mrs. J. H. Petherbridge and Miss Ruth Gillespie, of Philadelphia, are visiting Mr. A. G. Cox and sister Miss Anna Cox. Mrs. Petherbridge's daughter Mrs. Jackson Study, of Philadelphia, has also been a visitor at the home of Mr. Cox.

Mr. and Mrs. Alexander L. Moreau, of Freehold, N. J., were visitors in town on Monday night, guests at the hotel. Mr. Moreau was one of the firm of Middletown Transcript some twenty-seven years ago, when they moved from here to take possession of a Freehold school. Mr. Moreau is looking young in spite of the fact that he is the proud grandfather of a five months old infant.

Odessa Church Notes

Brotherhood Devotional Meeting 9.45 A. M.

Morning Sermon 10.30 A. M.

Next Sunday, September 19th, "Rally Day" in St. Paul's M. E. Sunday School Special program, begins promptly at 2 P. M. Mr. Aubrey Vandever, of Wilmington, the famous blackboard artist, who delighted everybody last year, will be with us this time. Don't miss it. Every scholar old and new, big and little, come and bring someone with you. We expect you.

Epworth League Service 6.45 P. M., prompt, in charge of J. Boyd Thornton.

Evening Sermon 7.30 P. M. You are cordially invited.

Trustee Shot at Camp

At a negro camp-meeting Sunday at Blanco, a colored settlement in West Dover, near the Lawrence and Maryland line, Major Watson, colored, a trustee of the camp while trying to break up a crap game which was in progress was shot supposedly by Edward McDonald a North Carolina negro, and died shortly afterwards from the result of his injuries. Several other negroes were shot, cut and bruised in the melee.

McDonald barely escaped lynching at the hands or an angry mob of five hundred negroes. He was brought to Dover late Sunday night for safe keeping and is being safely guarded.

Unclaimed Letters.—The following list of letters remaining in the Post Office for the week ending September 9th: Mrs. Myrtle Hamer, Mrs. Annie Smith, Mrs. Lillian Wright, Mrs. Rose May, Messrs. Gilbert Wright, S. H. Mason, John H. Parvis.

HAS NO STATE FLAG

THE JEWS IN THIS WAR

Large Crowds and Good Racing Delighted Everybody

THE MANAGERS WELL PLEASED

"It was the best fair, the best racing and the greatest success the Delaware State Fair Association has ever produced," said H. T. Wallace, president of the Delaware Horse Show Association, in discussing the State Fair which closed Friday night. "We all are beaming with smiles, and are grateful to every person and circumstance which made the present week possible."

That statement would answer for every official interviewed as the curtain fell on the seventeenth annual Delaware State Fair, at the Wawaset Park. It was the biggest, best and brightest ever held and no one can dispute that fact.

Nothing marred the week barring the automobile accident, but the innovation of automobile racing was tried against the will of the majority of the members of the association and they feel that the accident does not rest on the shoulders of the management to any great extent.

The occurrence was regretted by everyone.

Mr. Wallace, in speaking of the racing, stated that the fields in the races of the week were far superior to former meetings and that the representation in the 2.15 pace for the \$1,000 stake was the best field that has ever traveled over a half mile track in the East.

Regarding the fair he said: "There may be bigger fairs in the country, but judging from the crowds and the success of our fair, we could not ask for anything better. Every department was a marked success."

L. Scott Townsend, another official of the association, was warm in his praise. He remarked that a better balanced proposition could not be made possible.

When asked to express himself at length on the success of the fair he added: "Say anything that is nice, give the fair the biggest boost you can, and say that I am delighted with every

hour from 9 o'clock Monday morning until the close. That would express my sentiments you say along that line."

S. H. Wilson, secretary of the Delaware State Fair and also of the Horse Show Association, in speaking of the week, said: "The horse racing has been of the highest calibre of the sport in the East this year. The races were closely contested, and the fields have been larger than any other meeting held in this vicinity."

The Horse Show was in a class with the Horse Show held yearly at the Madison Square Garden, which is the recognized standard of that line. The entry list was large and of class. The patrons of the sport recognized the beauties of this and were gracious in their attendance and applause at the efforts of the local management, and Mr. Moody, who had charge of the exhibition.

As is always the case, the finer store fronts have stimulated the renters to make equally creditable displays of their wares. Messrs. Redgrave Bros., Mr. Kirk and Mr. Rosenberg himself, are paying a visit at the bright illumination of each window, especially the high powered light in front of Mr. Rosenberg's corner that turns night into mid-day to Truitt's Drug store—all this goes to make the Town Hall stores strikingly attractive.

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THE EUROPEAN WAR A YEAR AGO THIS WEEK

GERMANY MUST FIRST DISAVOW

Sept. 13, 1914.
Germans repulsed at Nancy and Luneville, and driven from Amiens, Revin and Brabant-le-Roi.

German forces occupied prepared positions along the Aisne.

Heavy fighting at Louvain, Malines, Bortz and near Thann.

Russians gained victories west and northwest of Lemberg.

Germans occupied Karang, British East Africa.

German cruiser *Hela* sunk by British submarine.

Sept. 14, 1914.
Amiens recaptured by French.

Battle of the Aisne began, Germans repelling all attacks.

Fort of Troyon relieved.

Germans laid waste Senlis.

Russians crossed the San.

Germans were defeated near Miawa and sent re-enforcements to Memel.

Japanese flanked Kiaochow.

Germans occupied Fanning island and cable station.

Anti-Austrian demonstration in Rome.

American Red Cross steamship Red Cross sailed from New York.

Sept. 15, 1914.
Battle of Soissons fought.

German crown prince's army driven back to the Orne.

French reoccupied Reims.

La Ferte ransacked by Germans.

Franco-Belgian forces won at Alost and Rousbrugge.

Russians occupied Grodok.

Germans reported defeat of Russian armies of Vilna and Grodno.

Serbs invaded Hungary.

Japanese cavalry captured Chimo.

British defeated Germans in Na-maqua land.

Artists protested to Kaiser against destruction of Louvain.

Sept. 16, 1914.
Belgian commission presented to President Wilson list of alleged atrocities by Germans in Belgium.

New battle begun from Noyon to Verdun.

French army from Rouen circled Von Kluck's corps.

Germans advanced on Antwerp.

Montenegrins defeated Austrians near Kouliovo.

John Redmond called on the Irish to enlist.

German government notified China that Germany reserved right to deal with China as she saw fit because of breach of neutrality.

Pro-ally war riots in Italian cities.

Sept. 17, 1914.
German army strengthened between Berry-au-Bac and Argonne.

French advanced in the Woer district.

Belgians repulsed attack on Termonde.

Austrians fled before Russians toward Cracow.

General Rennenkampf blocked flanking movement by Germans.

Austrian warships shelled Semlin and Belgrade and were repelled by Serb artillery.

German fleets in Baltic fired on each other by mistake.

Prize courts established in England.

Sept. 18, 1914.
Germans destroyed Termonde.

Reims bombarded by Germans and famous cathedral damaged.

Battle of the Aisne continued, allies' left advancing and Germans gaining in center.

Germans entrenched on the Samme.

Russians took Siniava, Sambor and Kazeshow.

Germans advanced against Russians in Suwaki province.

Germans defeated by garrison of seven British at Nakop, Africa.

Bombs dropped on Antwerp by German air craft.

President Wilson received appeal from women of all nations and from the general conference of Friends.

One on the Wife.
"What's that piece of cord tied around your finger for?"

"My wife put it there to remind me to post a letter."

"And did you post it?"

"No; she forgot to give it to me."

It is With Most of Us.
Little Ruth had not been feeling well for a few days, so her mother called in the doctor. He prescribed a large dose of castor oil. "Oh, mama," cried Ruth, "that's my favorite hate."

Daily Thought.
No one is so completely disenchanted with the world, no one knows it so thoroughly, nor is so much disgusted with it, but that when it begins to smile upon him he becomes partially reconciled to it.—Leopardi.

FLIPPANT PHILOSOPHY

When some persons aspire high they never get any farther than the height of folly.

Two things are very difficult—to properly use leisure and money at the same time.

Some persons save up frantically for a "rainy day"—then some crook steals their umbrella.

UNITED STATES POSITION IMPRESSED ON BERNSTORFF.

WERE VERY NEAR A BREAK

Informal Conversations, Now In Progress Both At Berlin and In Washington, Expected To Clear the Atmosphere.

Washington.—Prospects for a favorable adjustment of the controversies between the United States and Germany depend entirely on the attitude which the Berlin Foreign Office will take toward the recommendations made by Count von Bernstorff, the German Ambassador, following his conference with Secretary Lansing.

Details of the conference became known, throwing light on the critical point that had been reached in the relations between the two countries.

The Washington government was almost ready to sever diplomatic relations, but decided to delay taking any step until Germany could be furnished the evidence in its possession on the Arabic case.

Friendliness and candor are understood to have characterized the conversation between Mr. Lansing and the Ambassador. The latter now has been given an opportunity to communicate freely with his government, so that it may be clearly understood in Berlin why officials here are convinced that the torpedoing of the Arabic could not have been a mistake, justified or unjustified.

In view of the evidence, the United States wants a disavowal of the act and this was made clear to Count von Bernstorff. Arbitration cannot be an issue for consideration until the attitude of the German government toward the act itself is placed on record. Later the American government may take under consideration a proposal to arbitrate, not the principle, but what indemnity should be paid for vessels lost.

75,957 BRITISH KILLED.

Total Army Losses In War To August 21, 381,983.

London.—Official announcement was made in the House of Commons that the total of British war casualties up to August 21 was 381,983 officers and men killed, wounded or missing.

Detailed figures of the casualties are announced as follows:

Killed and died of wounds—Officers, 4,965; other ranks, 70,992.

Wounded—Officers, 9,973; other ranks, 241,086.

Missing—Officers, 1,501; other ranks, 53,466.

These figures refer to the army alone.

FRANCE'S WAR BILL MOUNTING.

Expenditures Estimated To Exceed \$13,000,000 a Day.

Paris.—During the last quarter of the year the expenditures of the French Government probably will run in excess of \$13,000,000 a day. The Minister of Finance, Alexandre Ribot, will introduce in Parliament Thursday a bill providing for appropriations of \$10,000,000 francs (\$1,220,000,000), or slightly more than \$2,000,000 a month. When this bill is adopted the total appropriations since August 1, 1914, will be 28,194,000,000 francs (\$5,638,000,000).

WINKS COST \$10 PER.

William Hawkins Fired For Movement Of Eyelid.

Lynn, Mass.—Ten dollars is the going price for a wink in Lynn, as established in the Lynn Police Court.

The winker was William Hawkins.

The lady was Miss Grace Brady. Miss Brady told the Court she was passing through Central Square when Hawkins looked at her. Then he followed her and on Market street winked at her.

Miss Brady called Officer Renson. "Ten dollars!" said the Judge. Hawkins paid.

MUNITIONS STRIKE ENDS.

Employees Of William Tod Company Return To Work.

Youngstown, O.—The strike of munitions makers at the plant of the William Tod Co., here, was settled after a conference between a strikers' committee and the company manager. An increase in wages was granted and a bonus system for shell makers will be inaugurated.

POTATO IS 30 YEARS OLD.

Grocery Dealer Carries It In Pocket As Rheumatism Cure.

Alton, Ill.—A potato, hard and dry as wood, and shrunk to the size of a walnut, in the treasured pocket piece of Patrick Downes, a grocer, of Bell Street, Alton, who carried it for 30 years and believes it has kept rheumatism away. He was a sufferer from rheumatism when, at a friend's advice, he began to carry the potato, which was then a good-sized one.

THIEF QUOTES BIBLE.

Justifies Taking Of Grapes From California Vineyard.

Fresno, Cal.—A religious grape thief defended his thefts when he talked to the fence of C. A. Parker, a vineyardist, a quotation from the Bible as follows:

"When thou comest into thy neighbor's vineyard, then thou mayest eat grapes thy fill at thine own pleasure; but thou shalt not put any in the vessel."

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TUG OF WAR ON EASTERN FRONT

BATTLES RAGING FROM RIGA TO THE GALICIAN BORDER.

RUSSIANS CLAIM SUCCESS

Germans' Big Effort Expected To Be Made Against Vilna and Dvinsk. Serious Engagements In Progress In That Direction.

London.—There is still no sign of waning in the battles which are being fought along the eastern front that now runs almost directly north and south from Riga to the Roumanian frontier. From Riga southward to the Galician border the Germans and Austrians are continually receiving reinforcements and supplies of munitions by railway and river, are endeavoring to force their way to the Dvina and the main trunk of the important railway lines.

The Russians continue their offensive and, according to their accounts, with excellent results. The Austro-German offensive is making slow but steady headway, particularly along the road to Sionim and Pinsk. Elsewhere the German official reports daily recount the capture of a few thousand prisoners with machine guns.

Next Big Movement.

The Germans' big effort, however, it is expected, will be made against Vilna and Dvinsk, westward of which town heavy engagements are being fought. Having reached the Dvina at Friedland and driven the Russians across the river the Germans are in a better position to advance on Dvinsk, as there is no danger of any outflanking movement. The slowness of the operations probably is due largely to the condition of the country and the heavy roads.

Every day's delay is giving the Russians a breathing space and enables them to make preparations for greater resistance on chosen lines protected by marshes and swollen rivers.

The Russians are increasing their activities in the Caucasus, and it is believed that the arrival of Grand Duke Nicholas will be the signal for more important operations, which will lessen the burden of the Allies who are trying to force the Dardanelles. No report has been received from the latter front for upward of a week from the Allies, although it is apparent that the Turkish reports that there has been a considerable amount of fighting. An optimistic rumor, however, is again afloat, probably due to the statement recently issued by Lord Robert Cecil, under-secretary for foreign affairs, that the Allies are not far from a great success.

On The West Front.

There has been little or no cessation of the artillery engagements on the western front. A few isolated attacks by German infantry have taken place, but, according to Paris, have been repulsed, and there have been further air raids and much bomb throwing.

To the north of Arras, in the sector of Neuville, the struggle was continued by a cannonade on both sides, and the throwing of grenades. There was a bombardment of the most violent character to the south of the Scarpe, in the region of Roye, and to the north of the Aisne, between Puissey and Craponneville.

A new attack by the enemy against our advance posts at Sapeigne was repulsed, which those who preceded it, will be agreed to.

To the south of Leintrey our artillery operated effectively against the positions of the enemy. An assault undertaken by the Germans was immediately checked by our artillery and infantry fire.

There is nothing to report from the rest of the front.

"Enemy" aeroplanes dropped a few bombs yesterday on Compiegne. Our aeroplanes bombarded effectively aeroplane sheds and hangars of the Germans at Brayelle.

DUMBA ASKS RECALL.

He Urges Austrian Government To Summon Him Home.

Washington.—Dr. Constantine Theodor Dumba, the Austrian Ambassador, has asked Baron von Burian, the Austro-Hungarian Minister for Foreign Affairs, to comply with the request of this Government for his recall. Dr. Dumba asked that he be recalled "on leave of absence." The Ambassador, who is now at Lenox, Mass., transmitted his request through Count von Bernstorff, the German Ambassador. This was because Dr. Dumba's only method of communication with Vienna is by German wireless through Berlin.

INSURES TREE FOR \$30,000.

Alligator Pear Variety Yields Profit Of \$3,000 a Year.

Washington.—What appears to be the most valuable fruit tree in the world stands at Whittier, in Los Angeles county, Cal. It is an avocado (alligator pear), and is insured against wind and fire by Lloyds, of London, to the amount of \$30,000. The value of this tree arises from the great value of its product. This tree last year yielded 3,000 pounds, which averaged to the owner 50 cents each. It also produced \$1,500 worth of bud wood, making a total production for the year of \$3,000.

18 MONTHS STAHL'S SENTENCE.

German Who Admitted Lying About Lusitania Goes To Atlanta.

New York.—Gustav Stahl, the German reservist who swore he saw four guns on the Lusitania just before she sailed from here on her last trip, but later admitted his affidavit was false and entered a plea of guilty to perjury, was sentenced by Federal Judge Hough to 18 months imprisonment in the Federal prison at Atlanta and to pay a fine of \$1.

1,200 WILL GET SALARY RAISES.

Empire Steel and Iron Co. Announces General Increase.

Allentown, Pa.—It was announced at the offices of the Empire Steel and Iron Company that beginning October 1 the wages of all its employees will be raised. About 1,200 workers will be affected. The company has plants in Washington, N. J.; Mount Hope, N. J., and Tipton, Macungie and Catawissa, Pa. The new scale of wages, it was said, will be the highest in the company's history.

WAR SIDELIGHTS



SITUATION AGAIN BECOMING GRAVE

GERMAN MILITARY ATTACHE'S LETTER OFFENSIVE

LOVE in a HURRY

By GELETT BURGESS
ILLUSTRATED by RAY WALTERS

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SYNOPSIS.

—

Hall Bonistelle, artist-photographer, prepares for the day's work in his studio. Flodile Fisher, his assistant, reminds him of a party he is to give in the studio that night. Doremus, the manager of the studio, informs Hall that his Uncle John's will has left him \$4,000.00 on condition that he should before his fortieth birthday, which begins at midnight, marry Mrs. Rena Royalton calls at the studio. Hall asks her to marry him. She agrees to have him marry her the day before the party. Miss Carolyn Daley calls. Hall proposes to her. She agrees to have him as an answer at the party. Rosamund Gale, artist, arrives to help to wash the girls into an immediate marriage. She, too, defers her answer until the evening. Flodile tries to show Hall a certain way out of the mix-up, but is rebuffed. Hall goes to Hassingsbury, heir to the millions in case Hall fails to marry on time, plots with Daley to have the three meet at the studio as if by chance. At that meeting, Flodile, having made up his mind, tells Flodile uses her own foil adroitly. Hall comes in. Alfred, the janitor, brings in a newspaper with the story of the queer legal case. The ladies are shocked. Hall dissolves and they retire to plan war for the \$4,000,000 prize. Successive telegrams from the three-judge inform Hall that he is succeeded by three. Desperate, he asks Flodile to save him from the three-horned dilemma by marrying him. She refuses and goes with Alfred, who has been a humble suitor, to get a marriage license. Jonas arrives for the party.

CHAPTER XI.—Continued.

Hall's reception of him was polite without being over-cordial. The two cousins did not often meet; they had little in common, and they disliked each other thoroughly.

"Well, Jonas, been having a good time in New York?"

"Oh, well, so-so." His eyes twinkled. "Not so good as I expect to have a little later, though." He winked elaborately at Flodile.

"Oh, I see. Meaning that money, I presume."

"That's right! Can't blame me for takin' an interest in it, can ye? Four millions don't walk into my pocket every night, my boy!" He slapped Hall cordially on the shoulder.

Hall was angry. "You seem to be pretty sure of it!"

Jonas placidly shook his head in sorrow at this exhibition of temper. "Now, Hall, ye want to take this in a Christian spirit, my boy. I can see it'll be all for the best. Remember that gold be dross—"

Hall whirled on him. "Shut up, will you? By Jove, if you weren't in my own house, I'd kick you down-stairs!" And with that, he flung impetuously out of the room.

Jonas' sour glance followed him. "Feeble, ain't he? How be ye gettin' along?" he asked anxiously, in an undertone, of Flodile. "Anything happen?"

"Well, I should say!" said Flodile. "You ought to have seen the show. But we're not out of the woods, yet. Still, I think that if I have time and luck, I can put it through."

"Ye can? By willikens, that's fine! Good for you! Wall, we ought to know pretty soon now." He looked up at the floor waxed for dancing. Three musicians were scraping and tuning their instruments. Hall Bonistelle was in a corner, arranging a vase of flowers. Rosamund darted in and swam up to him. No scowl now; she was a different creature, smiling, radiant, angelic, sailing on an air of gladness. She seized Hall's hand excitedly.

"Hush!" cried Flodile, and laid her finger on her lip. Jonas' expression grew crafty. Then he grinned. "Oh, I see! Got a little scheme fixed up, eh?" He walked to the couch and sat down, beckoning her. "Say, jest set down, won't ye, and let me know how things stand."

Flodile demurely took a seat beside him.

"Then they ain't no danger of any o' them three women gittin' him, is they?"

"Why," said Flodile, "not if we can manage to keep them away from him. It isn't so easy as it looks. Those women are getting desperate, now, and me? How? What can I do?"

"Why, if one of them gets him, you've got to just jump in, and break it up in a hurry. Don't let her get a word in edgewise, if you can help it. Fall on the floor, smash window—anything! It doesn't matter what they think."

"By Jiminy, I'll do it, you bet!" cried Jonas. "One thing I do know: How to handle women!"

"There's millions in it, Mr. Hassingsbury!"

"And I'm the feller what's goin' to get 'em!" He seized Flodile's hand before she could protest, and shook it energetically. "Say, miss, you're a little wonder! Think of your doin' all that just on your account—you're a friend worth havin', d'you know it?"

"It was nice of me, wasn't it?" Flodile replied modestly, turning away to bite her lip.

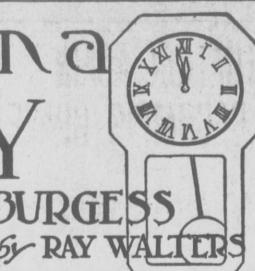
Jonas hitched his chair closer. "Why, I been a-thinkin' of it over to day, and I got a proposition I've decided to make to ye. If I git this here money, and it looks now like I should, what d'ye say to we two hitchin' up together?"

Flodile jumped up suddenly. "Now, hold on, miss!" Jonas exclaimed, and stretched forth his long arm in exasperation. "You hear me out first. I've kind o' took a notion to the res-

The Venerable Microbe.

Just to think the microbe has been in this terrestrial sphere twenty millions of years! Disease germs that now afflict humanity have been discovered in the fossils of the earliest life on earth. There was a belief that bacteria were a modern pest, and they came just in time to plague mankind. But why should they exist before?

What was the object of their insignificant lives? This question science answers by saying that they first came to assist in the decomposition of the



I'm willin' to try it, if you be. I don't see where I could do better, and you'd git a good man if you got me, miss, if I do say it!"

"Thank you kindly," said Flodile, "but I don't really know what in the world I'd do with you if I got you."

Jonas stared at her as if she were raving. "You don't know what you're talkin' about! Don't you realize if you marry me you'll get four million dollars? Lord, any other gal would just jump at the chance to have the spendin' o' that money."

"Let 'em jump!" said Flodile. "That's my advice, Mr. Hassingsbury; you take a good jumper. And I want to give you a tip—" She went up to him and took him confidentially by the lapel of his coat. "There will be three women here tonight, and all of 'em can jump like grasshoppers. Once they find out you have money, and they'll jump at the chance, you see! They'll jump all over you!"

Before the astonished Jonas could reply, Alfred opened the door to a lady gorgeously arrayed in blue. Flodile gave one look at her, then whispered:

"There's the first one of 'em now! Miss Gale."

Then she stepped forward, sniffling frangipani scornfully, and welcomed Rosamund.

An elaborate, palstakating picture of feminine frippery was Rosamund Gale. She came in as if making a stage entrance. Something was to happen to Jonas. Rosamund was on the warpath.

She barely acknowledged Flodile's greeting, or Jonas' presence, but cast a hasty anxious glance about; then, seeing no women, seemed to breathe freer. "Where's Hall?" she asked almost immediately.

"Oh, somewhere about. In with the musicians probably." Flodile turned to Jonas. "Mr. Hassingsbury, Miss Gale!"

Jonas bent over her. "Why, now, they's a lot o' Gale down to Branford, where I live. I wonder if you—"

"Tell Hall to hurry please!" cried Rosamund to Flodile. Flodile started off, smiling, but Rosamund caught at her arm and held her. "Wait a minute, though! Miss Fisher, listen! Has anything—anything important happened?"

"What d'you mean?"

"Oh, I mean—well, nothing exciting, has it?"

Flodile reflected. "Why, I'm afraid Alfred has spilled some salad on his new dress suit, Miss Gale, if that's what you mean?"

Rosamund did not condescend to answer. She left haughtily and passed hurriedly into the dressing room and divested herself of her wraps. Jonas had but time to remark to Flodile, "So she's one of 'em, is she? Pretty gal, by Jiminy!" when she was out again, and without noticing them, had gone to the door of the reception room, and looked in, scowling.

Here, the rugs were all up and the floor waxed for dancing. Three musicians were scraping and tuning their instruments. Hall Bonistelle was in a corner, arranging a vase of flowers. Rosamund darted in and swam up to him. No scowl now; she was a different creature, smiling, radiant, angelic, sailing on an air of gladness. She seized Hall's hand excitedly.

"Oh, Hall," she exclaimed dramatically, "ma's perfectly delighted! It's all right, and you needn't worry a moment longer! Aren't you glad?" She hung on him fondly as if she expected him to embrace her.

Hall had turned white. Rosamund's beauty had instantly disarmed him. He could no more have said the brutal things he had contemplated than he could have struck a child. Weakly, he procastinated, fumbling her hand. "Really?" he managed to say. "Jove! That's fine!"

"Miss Fisher," he said soberly, "I can help in this crisis, let me implore you to tell me how."

Flodile got up slowly, and looked into his kind blue eyes. "Would you mind coming into the studio for a few minutes?" she asked. "I'm so afraid we may be interrupted or overheard. I'll tell you to tell you something."

Mr. Doremus offered her his arm, and escorted her into the studio.

By eleven o'clock both Carolyn Daley and Mrs. Royalton had come. They had, in fact, arrived together, having shared Mrs. Royalton's limousine. This proconcerted action was caused less by friendship than a mutual suspicion.

The two ladies dared not trust each other out of sight, and each for fear the other might gain an advantage, sacrificed her own desire to be beforehand with her plans.

"It's nice of me, wasn't it?" Flodile replied modestly, turning away to bite her lip.

On all the old farms in the United States there was a little distillery, and relief. It was all right, then. She tossed her head as if in secret revolt; she would have her own way, see if she didn't! "Well," she said coldly, "I'll wait a while, if you insist. Only, I should think you might look happier about it. You act so funny!"

He was saved from having to reply by Jonas Hassingsbury, who, glancing at the encounter, and impelled by Flodile, had plunged boldly forward to the res-

ume.

There is nothing impossible about a white blackbird or a brown blackbird. In this connection "black" means a variety, not a color. The White sea is not yellow, and the White mountains are not white.

There is nothing impossible about a shock which necessitated calling a physician when he found a six-foot "Georgia bull" snake crawling about his room in a local hotel.

Thinking friend was playing a joke on him, McGee grabbed the snake, when the reptile began to show fight and put up a hard battle. Clerks and attaches of the hotel came to his rescue.

A clerk at the hotel said the snake belonged to a vaudeville performer whose room was directly above that of McGee's.

calcareous rocks. This certainly was a more honorable mission than to scare people in later days into the use of special drinking cups and to set up great government bulwarks to resist their imaginary fury. The microbe was formerly an honorable and useful citizen, but now he has fallen from his high estate.

What the object of their insignificance lives? This question science answers by saying that they first came to assist in the decomposition of the

PRETTY CORSET COVER

LATEST MODEL IS NOT AT ALL HARD TO MAKE.

Flesh-Colored Crepe de Chine Recommended for the Garment Illustrated, Which is One of the Best That Has Been Devised.

A girl cannot have too many dainty corset covers in the summer time, when the waists are so thin as to be almost transparent. The latest model is one requiring so little time or skill in making that the girl who knows how to sew will not hesitate to make at least half a dozen.

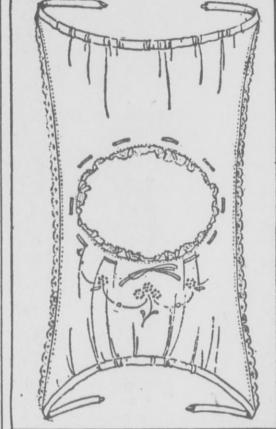
The camisole illustrated is a flesh-colored crepe de chine, embroidered in self color and trimmed with narrow cluny lace, but any thin material in a delicate shade may be used, as mul, chiffon cloth, nainsook, all-over shadow lace, net in white or flesh color, China and India silks.

A strip of material 36 inches long and 18 to 20 inches wide will make one cover. The latter width is for a stout figure. A very tall person might use a yard and an eighth for the length, but one yard will be enough for the average woman. The material is doubled, laid flat, and a crescent taken out at the fold, creating an oval opening for the head to pass through. A second crescent is taken out at the raw edges and the ends turned up to form a hem. The long ends are finished with a narrow hem and trimmed to suit the sewer's fancy; also the neck. A frill of lace is a pretty finish, with baby ribbon run through eyelets an inch or so below. If one can embroider the front of the cover may be lightly decorated.

Lastly, the hem is run through with an elastic fitted at the ends with hooks and eyes or snappers.

The camisole is slipped over the head and the elastic brought to the front from the back. Then the front elastics are taken around to the back and closed there in like fashion to the front. A simple cover of China silk at 50 cents a yard, 36 inches wide, could be made in an hour at a cost of 25 cents. Val edging to trim, if desired, would come to about 20 cents, at five cents a yard.

Another pretty model that the very young girl would like because it is such a fluffy affair is made preferably



from chiffon, though anything as thin as net or China silk will answer. You take a length of wash ribbon an inch or so wide, the circumference of the bust of the wearer-to-be. This supports a wide strip of fabric gathered several times, the first with a heading. Each row of gathers is sewed down to the ribbon. The lower edge of the fabric strip is gathered once and secured to a belt of ribbon two inches wide.

This is just the kind of cover the very slender girl should wear under her empire frocks or baby waist effects. It suggests only the much-decorated natural fullness, the material being very soft. Very narrow ribbon straps support this camisole.

First make a straight, narrow slip of very pale blue pussy willow taffeta, with a tiny, bebe waist gathered to a belt just under the bust, and ribbon straps across the shoulders to hold up the little gathered waist.

Attach a tunic of pale blue chiffon to this slip, about at the hips, and drop over it a second tunic from the high belt. Slash each tunic up at the front in a deep point and edge both tunics with lace insertion.

The upper tunic will fall below the hip in front and almost to the knees at back; the lower tunic will hang at the back; but slope up to reveal the feet in front. Tie a sash of peach-pink satin ribbon against the lace-edged upper tunic where the apex of the slope comes in front.

Now make a kimono-shaped coat of net-top lace with the border at the bottom. This is to fall six inches below the satin belt over the upper tunic of blue chiffon. Edge the V-neck in the lace tunic or coat with lace insertion and trim the very short sleeves in the same way. Several little bows of pink ribbon will make the lace tunic gay and charmingly in keeping with the skirt.

When Traveling.

Dust is inevitable with travel by train, and as it is not always possible to obtain the means of a face bath, and if left on long the dust will seriously hurt the skin, the face should

NAVY BLUE HAS STRONG HOLD

One of the Most Popular Colors for Any Kind of the Season's Garments.

"It almost goes without saying," writes a well-known fashion authority, "that navy blue serge suiting is responsible for a goodly number of the new full-skirted models, whether these be of the coat and skirt, or the all-in-one 'coat dress' variety, a trimming of black military braid being almost as inevitable as it is, certainly, and always, effective."

"Sometimes the costumes will have a short and quite straight-cut coat with a center fastening of braid-edged buttonholes and braid-covered buttons, which can be used right up to the edge of the military collar, or left undone for an inch or two at the top, to show an underlining of white moire.

"Then, just over the hips, the trim little garment ends its career in a series of braid-edged scallops, the skirt following this decorative example at the hem, where, by the way, its meas-

FUTURIST SKIRT



© UNDERWOOD

UNDERWOOD

The critic that said the futurist and cubist schools of art would in no way affect our normal life, has another thought coming. Miss Violet King, one of the most prominent of the younger set at Newport, where this picture was taken, has originated and is wearing this multi-colored "futurist" skirt. It seems as if this novel design will take with her friends, from whom it will gradually spread into popular favor with the gentler sex. Miss King did not volunteer to make public the theme which the design was supposed to depict, but an artist who happened to pass remarked that it was an inspiration for a cubist painting he was then planning.

Another pretty model that the very young girl would like because it is such a fluffy affair is made preferably

from chiffon.

be cleansed at least twice a day with cold cream and a little of the wash carried along. For the last benzoin will be found excellent, a teaspoonful of this in half a cupful of water supplying quite a good face bath. Pour the diluted benzoin on a soft bit of rag and go over all the face with wiping movement, doing this after the skin has been first cleansed with cold cream. After the face has dried, powder it and let it stand.

In place of the benzoin it is possible to employ orange-flower water or alcohol—or any good cologne or toilet water—for taking off the grease after the cream cleansing, or even for the oil itself, but it is never wise to use too much of any of these things, as they scorch the skin after awhile.

Another pretty model that the very young girl would like because it is such a fluffy affair is made preferably

from chiffon.

The Middletown Transcript

PUBLISHED EVERY SATURDAY MORNING

AT

MIDDLETOWN, New Castle County, Delaware

BY

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(INCORPORATED)

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MIDDLETOWN, DEL., SEPT. 18, 1915

MORE GERMAN "KULTUR"

Last night's was the fourth Zeppelin raid on England within six days. On Tuesday night of last week the raiders visited the east coast, killing seventeen persons and wounding forty-six. Most of the dead and injured were women and children. On Wednesday evening Zeppelins dropped bombs on London apparently in the heart of the city, killing twenty persons and wounding eighty-six. —Ex.

FOUR murderous airship raids in six days on sleeping women and children! Tuesday night's raid killed 17 and wounded 46—"most of the dead and injured were women and children." To find deeds of horror and savagery to match these bloody assassinations of innocent helpless women and babes by German airships, one has to turn to the frightful pages of barbaric wars many centuries ago or to accounts of the massacres by savage Indians of the early settlers of America.

But Germany does not blush at these awful acts, not indeed, she glories in them as illustrations of the new religion that it is her privilege to impose on mankind—her "Kultur"! By her long course of perfidy and brutality Germany has alienated the friendship and respect of every nation in the whole Christian world today, saving only her half-civilized, but scarcely so barbarous ally, the Turk. Even Germany's other ally, Austria, is opposed to and ashamed of these brutal under-sea and over-head assassinations of innocent non-combatants. And well she may be, for they are at one inhuman and senseless since they do not in a military sense affect the issue—unless, indeed, adversely, by arousing the stupid English out of their apathy.

This method of sheer frightfulness, of killing indiscriminately men women and children, peaceful citizens in their houses and in their beds, not soldiers in field or fort, has never been used by any civilized nation since the Christian era. It is to the eternal disgrace of Germany that in her she has deliberately adopted the cruel practices of naked savages. Why, even the German warrior Hermann who with his barbaric hordes in the Teutoburg, Forest A. D. 9, overthrew the Roman general Varus and his legions, would have scorned to descend to such cowardly tactics as killing defenceless women and babes! Again, we say, only the sheer savage redman, with scalping knife and tomahawk in hand ever commits bloody deeds like these.

It is to the enduring honor of France and England that her aviators, though more numerous and far more skillful and daring than these sneaking night assassins, the Zeppelins, have never made bloody reprisals, their attacks having been only made upon forts, garrisons, arsenals, manufactures of war munitions etc. But if it be true, as claimed, that huge sleeping London is powerless in the night to protect her citizens from these deadly assaults, then will the English aviators be justified if in mere self-defence they give German cities a taste of the same barbaric medicine that German Zeppelins have for a whole year been visiting upon French, English and Belgian towns and cities.

This is the only argument that will reach these ferocious Teutons who in this unprecedented war have committed every atrocity and cruelty. When sleeping German mothers with babes at their breasts are awakened and slain by these horrible midnight bombs now so familiar to English, French and Belgian mothers and babes, from Zeppelin attacks it is barely possible the fearful brutality of it all may be appreciated by the Germans themselves.

GERMAN SPIES

"New York, Sept. 8.—Gustave Stahl, a German reservist, indicted in connection with an affidavit made by him setting forth that he saw four guns mounted on the decks of the Lusitania just before that steamer's ill-fated voyage, today pleaded guilty to the charge of perjury before Judge Hough, in United States District Court, and was remanded to the Tomba until tomorrow, when sentence will be imposed. —Ex."

At least one of the hundreds of German spies and perfurers that are making mischief in our land, brought to book! The Court sent him to jail for 18 months.

Such a world-wide system of disgraceful espionage, of spies and rascals

hired to do every possible villainy; to violate in every possible way the rights of neutrals to advance the cause of a foreign warring nation, was never before seen! German spies and agents are in every country in Europe, and in the United States as well—spies of every conceivable kind from German ambassadors like Bernstorff and Dernberg and Dumba down to the murderous agents that plant bombs in shops where arms or powder are being made, secrete explosives on board of passenger ships, the bombs so timed as to blow them up in midocean, etc.

One of these pro-German spies was caught while trying to blow up the Capitol building and after wrecking one of the rooms therein. No less than six attempts have been made to destroy as many American warships, one of the attempts nearly wrecking the unfinished super-dreadnought, Oklahoma.

These outrages, explosions, fires, sabotage of machinery, which by scores have occurred here and on ships bound to Europe, are beyond doubt the work of this same wide-spread German conspiracy to cripple the makers in this country of firearms and to prevent foodstuffs and war munitions being sent to the Allies in Europe.

HARRY S. WOODKEEPER, Collector of Taxes for Blackbird Hundred

NOTICE TO TAX-PAYERS
—OF—
Red Lion Hundred

The taxable residents of Red Lion Hundred, and all persons liable to pay in said Hundred are hereby notified that the Taxes for the year 1915 are now due, and the undersigned Tax Collector for said Hundred, will be at

J. C. STUCKERT's Office, in St. Georges SEPT. 13th and 27th, OCT. 11th and 26th, NOV. 8th and 29th, DEC. 13th and 27th. From 9 A. M. to 12 M.

Parlor of Robinson House, Del. City SEPT. 13th and 30th, OCT. 16th and 30th, NOV. 13th and 27th, DEC. 11th and 31st. From 9 A. M. to 12 M. Pennsylvania R. R. Station, Kirkwood SEPT. 6th and 29th.

PARLOR, 18th, NOV. 22d, DEC. 20th. From 9 A. M. to 12 M.

Tax bills can be obtained by making personal application to the Collector, or by sending written communication enclosing stamp.

Extract from the Laws of Delaware, Governing the Collection of Taxes of New Castle County, Section 3, Chapter 30, Volume 21, Laws of Delaware, as Amended:

SECTION 3.—That on all taxes paid before the first day of October there shall be an abatement of five per centum. On all taxes paid before the first day of December there shall be an abatement of three per centum. On all taxes paid during the month of December there shall be no abatement whatever. And on all taxes unpaid on the first day of January there shall be added one per centum per month until the same shall be paid.

J. C. STUCKERT, Collector for Red Lion Hundred.

NOTICE TO TAX-PAYERS
—OF—
St. Georges Hundred

The taxable residents of St. Georges Hundred, and all persons liable to pay in said Hundred, are hereby notified that the Taxes for the year 1915 are now due, and the undersigned Tax Collector for said Hundred, will be at

AT R. B. CARPENTER'S STORE, IN PORT PENN, SATURDAY, SEPT. 25, 1915. From 9 to 11 A. M.

A. G. COX'S OFFICE, MIDDLETOWN SATURDAY, SEPT. 25, 1915 From 2 to 5 o'clock P. M.

AT ASPRIL'S SHOPS IN ODESSA EVERY MONDAY AND WEDNESDAY During SEPT., 1915, From 7 to 12 A. M.

EXTRACT FROM THE LAWS OF DELAWARE, GOVERNING THE COLLECTION OF TAXES OF NEW CASTLE COUNTY, SECTION 3, CHAPTER 30, VOLUME 21, LAWS OF DELAWARE, AS AMENDED:

SECTION 3.—That on all taxes paid before the first day of October there shall be an abatement of five per centum. On all taxes paid before the first day of December there shall be an abatement of three per centum. On all taxes paid during the month of December there shall be no abatement whatever. And on all taxes unpaid on the first day of January there shall be added one per centum per month until the same shall be paid.

GEORGE E. RHODES, Collector of Taxes for St. Georges Hundred

NOTICE TO TAXPAYERS
—OF—
APPOQUINIMINK HUNDRED

The taxable residents of Appoquinimink Hundred, and all persons liable to pay tax in said Hundred, are hereby notified that the Taxes for the year 1915 are now due, and the undersigned Tax Collector for said Hundred, will be at

AT THE OFFICE OF GEORGE M. D. HART, IN TOWNSHIP, DEL., EVERY SATURDAY. During SEPT., 1915. From 2 to 5 o'clock, P. M.

Tax bills can be obtained by making personal application to the Collector, or by sending written communication enclosing stamp.

EXTRACT FROM THE LAWS OF DELAWARE, GOVERNING THE COLLECTION OF TAXES OF NEW CASTLE COUNTY, SECTION 3, CHAPTER 30, VOLUME 21, LAWS OF DELAWARE, AS AMENDED:

SECTION 3.—That on all taxes paid before the first day of October there shall be an abatement of five per centum. On all taxes paid before the first day of December there shall be an abatement of three per centum. On all taxes paid during the month of December there shall be no abatement whatever. And on all taxes unpaid on the first day of January there shall be added one per centum per month until the same shall be paid.

W. S. MONEY, Collector of Taxes for Appoquinimink Hundred

The Transcript \$1.00

MIDDLETOWN, DELAWARE

1915 SEPTEMBER 1915

Progress

Greater Delmarvia

Delmarvia Advancement Co. (Incorporated) 141 duPont Building, Wilmington, Del. VICTOR TORBERT, Pres., Gen. Mgr.

Publishing New York Advertising Philadelphia Wilmington Photographing Baltimore Real Estate Washington

1915 SEPTEMBER 1915

19

SEEING LIFE with JOHN HENRY

by George V. Hobart

John Henry Takes a Tango Lesson

THE idea originated with Bunch Jefferson. You can always count on Bunch having a few freaks in the belfry where he keeps his butter.

Bunch and his wife, Alice, live out in Westchester county, about half a mile from Uncle Peter's bungalow, where friend wife and I are spending the winter.

The fact that Uncle Peter and Aunt Martha had decided to give us a party was the inspiration for Bunch's brilliant idea.

"Listen, John," he macchiavellied; "not one of this push out here knows a thing about the tango. Most of them have a foolish idea that it's a wicked institution invented by the devil who sold his patent rights to the Evil-Doers association. Now, I'll tell you what we'll do, John. We'll put them wise. We'll take about two lessons from a good instructor in town and on the night of the party we'll make the hit of our lives teaching them all to tango. Are you James to the possibilities?"

"It listens like a good spel," I agreed; "but will a couple of lessons be enough for us?"

"Sure," he came back; "we're not a couple of Patseys with the pump! We can learn enough in two lessons to make good in this booz community. Why, we'll start a tango craze out here that will put life and ginger in the whole outfit and presently they'll be putting up statues in our honor."

Well, to make a long story lose its cunning, we made arrangements next day with Ikey Schwartz, dancing instructor, to explain the mysteries of this modern home-wrecking proposition known as the tango, and paid him in advance the sum of \$100.

It seemed to me that a hundred iron men in advance was a nifty little price for two lessons, but Bunch assured me the price was reasonable on account of the prevalence of rich scholars willing to divide their patrimony with anybody who could teach their feet to behave in time to the music.

We made an appointment to meet Ikey at his "studio" for our first lesson the following afternoon. Then we hiked for home on the 4:14, well

Ikey belonged to the "dis, dose and dem" push.

Every long sentence he uttered was full of splintered grammar.

Every time Ikey opened his word-chest the king's English screamed for help and literature got a kick in the slats.

He was short and thin, but it was a deceptive thinness. His capacity for storing away free liquids was awe-inspiring and a sin.

I think Ikey must have been hollow from the neck to the ankles, with emergency bulkheads in both feet.

His nose was shaped like a quarter of six o'clock. It began in the middle and rushed both ways as hard as it could. One end of it ducked into his forehead and never did come out.

His interior was sponge lined, and when the bartenders began to send them in fast, Ikey would lower an asbestos curtain to keep the fumes away from his brain.

Nobody ever saw Ikey at high tide.

There was surely something wrong with Ikey's switchboard, because he could wrap his system around more Indian laughing juice without getting lit up than any other man in the world.

But Ikey was the compliments of the season, all right, all right.

Ikey had spent most of his life being a bookmaker, and when the racing game went out of fashion he sat down and tried to think what else he could do. Nothing occurred to him until one day he discovered that he could push his feet around in time to music; so he became a dancing instructor and could clean up \$1,000 per day if the bartender didn't beckon too hard.

The luncheon had been ordered and Bunch was just about to switch the conversation around to the subject of rebates when suddenly his eyes took on the appearance of saucers and, tapping me on the arm, he gasped, "Look!"

I looked and beheld Peaches, Alice and Aunt Martha sailing over in our direction.

With a whispered admonition to Bunch to keep Ikey still I went forward to meet friend wife, her aunt and Alice.

Aunt Martha heard my comment on Ikey's infirmity and was about to become intensely sympathetic and tell him how her brother's wife was cured when Bunch interrupted loudly by asking after Uncle Peter's health.

"Never better," answered Aunt Martha. "He has seen all the morning arranging the program of dancing for our little party. He insists upon having the Virginia Reel, the old-fashioned waltz, the Polka and the Lancers. Uncle Peter has a perfect horror of these modern dances and Peaches and Alice and I share it with him." Then she turned to Ikey, "Don't you think these modern dances are perfectly disgusting?"

Poor Ikey looked reproachfully at the old lady a second, then with gathering astonishment he slid silently off the chair and struck the floor with a bump.

Aunt Martha was so rattled over this unexpected effort on Mr. Schwartz's part that she upset her coffee and Ikey got most of it in the back of the neck.

When peace was finally restored the old lady came to the surface with an envelope which had been lying on the table near her plate.

"Is this your letter, John?" she asked, and then arranging her glasses, read with great deliberation: "Mr. I. Schwartz, Tango Teacher, Care of Kumcandy and Staytles' Cabaret, New York."

Peaches and Alice went into the ice business right away quick.

Aunt Martha in pain surprised looked at me and then at Bunch and



"Ikey Tried to End a Society Double."

Finally focused a steady beam of interrogation upon the countenance of Mr. Schwartz.

Ikey never whimpered.

Then Bunch took the letter from the open-eyed Aunt Martha and leaped to the rescue while Ikey came out of the trance.

"It's too bad Mr. Schwartz forgot his ear trumpet," Bunch said quickly and Ikey was wise to the tip in a minute.

Peaches sniffed suspiciously and Ikey knew she had the gloves on.

"Mr. Schwartz's affliction is terrible," she said with a chill in every word. "How did you converse with him before our arrival?"

"Oh, he understands the lip language and can talk back on his fingers," I hastened to explain, looking hard at Ikey, whose masklike face gave no token that he understood what was going on.

"I thought I understood you to say Mr. Schwartz is a real estate dealer," Peaches continued, while the thermometer went lower and lower.

"So he is," I replied.

"Then why does his correspondent address him as a tango teacher?" friend wife said slowly, and I could hear the icebergs grinding each other all around me.

"I think I can explain that," Bunch put in quietly. Then with the utmost deliberation he looked Ikey in the eye and said, "Mr. Schwartz, it's really none of my business, but would you mind telling me why you, a real estate dealer, should have a letter in your possession which is addressed to you as a tango teacher? Answer me on your fingers."

Ikey delivered the goods.

In a minute he had both paws working overtime and such knuckle twisting no mortal man ever indulged in before.

"He says," Bunch began to interpret, "that the letter is not his. It is intended for Isadore Schwartz, a wicked cousin of his who is a victim of the cabaret habit. Mr. Schwartz is now complaining bitterly with his fingers because his letters and those intended for his renegade cousin become mixed almost every day. These mistakes are made because the initials are identical. He also says that—he—hopes—the—presence—of—this—particular—letter—in—his—possession—does—not—offend—the—ladies—because—while—it—is—addressed—to—a—tango—teacher—the—contents—are—quite—harmless—being—but—a—small—bill—from—the—dentist."

Ikey's fingers kept on working nervously as though he felt it his duty to wear them out, and the perspiration rolled off poor Bunch's forehead.

"Tell him to cease firing," I said to Bunch; "he'll sprain his fingers and lose his voice."

Ikey doubled up his eight fingers and two thumbs in one final shout and subsided.

"I'm afraid we'll miss the 5:15 train if we don't hurry," said Peaches, and I could see that the storm was over, although she still glanced suspiciously at poor Ikey.

"And, Bunch, you and John can come home with us now, can't you?" Alice asked as they started to float for the door.

Then Ikey cut it as we started to follow the family parade. "I'm up to the situation. It's a cutie, take it from little Ikey. I'll have to charge you \$8 for the sudden attack of deafness; then there's \$19 for hardships sustained by my finger joints while conversing. The rest of the hundred iron men I'm going to keep as a souvenir of two good-natured ginks who wouldn't know what to do with a tango if they had one."

As we pulled out of the Mayonnaise I looked back at Ikey to thank him with a farewell nod.

"Is Mr. Schwartz deaf and dumb?" Peaches whined.

He was half way under the table, holding both hands to his sides and making funny faces at the carpet.

"Quit your joshing, John! You'll embarrass Mr. Schwartz," laughed Bunch somewhat nervously, but Ikey's grin never flickered.

"Leave everything to me," Bunch growled as we shaved our hats and Indianfiled to a trough.

"A suit of Happy-side," Bunch ordered. "How about it, Ikey?"

Ikey flashed a grin and tried to swallow his palate, so it wouldn't interfere with the vot spell suggested by Bunch.

They were as much surprised as I was.

"It was such a delightful day that Aunt Martha couldn't resist the temptation to do a little shopping," Peaches ratted on; "and then we decided to come here for a bit of luncheon, hello, Bunch! I'm so glad to see you! John, hadn't we better take another table so that your friendly conference may not be interrupted?"

I hastened to assure Peaches that it wasn't a conference at all. We had met Mr. Schwartz quite by accident.

He got up and did something that was supposed to be a bow, but you couldn't tell whether he was tying his shoe or coming down a stepladder.

When Ikey tried to bend a society double he looked like one of the pictures that goes with a rubber exercise, price 15 cents.

After they had ordered club sandwiches and coffee I explained to Peaches and the others that Mr. Schwartz was a real estate dealer, Peaches began to interpret, "he says,"

"that the letter is not his. It is intended for Isadore Schwartz, a wicked cousin of his who is a victim of the cabaret habit. Mr. Schwartz is now complaining bitterly with his fingers because his letters and those intended for his renegade cousin become mixed almost every day. These mistakes are made because the initials are identical. He also says that—he—hopes—the—presence—of—this—particular—letter—in—his—possession—does—not—offend—the—ladies—because—while—it—is—addressed—to—a—tango—teacher—the—contents—are—quite—harmless—being—but—a—small—bill—from—the—dentist."

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TRIP TO CALIFORNIA

[Continued from First Page]
of grapes a foot long, lemons, oranges, peaches, apples and pears of immense size. This building also contained a large free dance hall.

The Palace of Fine Arts was something that I shall never forget. The paintings and sculpture were so natural, that one could scarcely believe, that they were not the real thing.

The Canadian building was one of the most beautiful. In it could be seen the Aurora borealis, the natural woods and streams, together with its wild animals, domestic animals, fruits and grains. They had a tree in the Oregon building twenty feet in diameter, and 300 feet tall. It took seven cars to haul it there.

All the state buildings were magnificently furnished, and afforded a nice comfortable place, suitable for resting.

The foreign buildings had grain sculpture, and handwork, peculiar to their country. A few of the novelties that I took in was the Aeroplane, 295 feet above the street, the U. S. submarine, for a trip under the ocean, and an Egyptian dance on the streets of Cairo. I saw a girl with four legs, one girl weighing 560 pounds, and another write on the typewriter with her toes.

At the Saint Diago Fair, I saw cows milked by electricity. The stages of development from the monkey to man, sculptures of all the different tribes of men. The rest resembled the World's Fair on a smaller scale.

Next, I went to Los Angeles, and visited the orange, lemon and grape orchards of California. Among the curiosities there, was a single pear tree that made for its owner, \$200 in one year. The surrounding country around Los Angeles is the most beautiful place I have ever seen. It hardly seems possible that such a place could exist.

Talk about Washington being beautiful, it can't be compared with Hollywood or Pasadena, Cal. Extending from the street to the magnificent bungalows, are palm, orange and almond trees, together with beautiful flowers in artistic beds, green grass and white walks.

While there, I visited University City and saw them make moving pictures. Another trip out in the Pacific Ocean for thirty miles to the Catalina Islands. There we viewed the bottom of the ocean, sixty feet deep, from glass bottom boats. I saw trees in blossom, huge flowers ten feet tall with large leaves, and beautiful blossoms, and smaller ones of every description and color, all swaying to and fro, just as if they had been on land. Saw goldfish 14 inches long. Shells, fossils and stones of every description, all down there in sixty feet of water, just as plain as I could see the letters of a book, that I had been reading. We had a diver on board the ship that went to the bottom, and we could see him pick up the shells under the boat. Also on the island, we saw hundreds of wild goats, also seals, some of them quite tame. It is the greatest fishing ground in the world. I caught one weighing 19 pounds. On our trip in the steamer, we saw two whales and several flying fish. Several on board were seasick for a chair would tip over with you unless you held on to something.

Leaving there, I left for Salt Lake City. There, I visited the beautiful Mormon Temple and grounds, then took a sight seeing trip to the city, and finally ended up in Great Salt Lake, where it is impossible to sink. You can sit on the water, or lay on it for as long as you please, without moving. I stayed in for four hours. When I came out, my hair and body were white with salt. Had to indulge in a shower bath.

I next went to Colorado Springs over the mountains, passing through Royal Gorge, and in some places to a height of 10,000 feet above sea level.

At Colorado Springs, I also visited the Garden of the Gods, Cripple Creek, the Cave of the Winds and Pikes Peak, all were exceedingly interesting. On Pikes Peak, I made snow balls, being at a height of 14,000,834 feet above sea level. They say it snows every two weeks up there. From its top you can look over a space of 60,000 acres of land.

After spending a few days in the beautiful city of Denver, sight-seeing, I went to Des Moines, and saw the State Fair, thus taking in all three fairs. The races were good, and I saw some very large animals, among them a hog weighing 1057 pounds.

I left Des Moines, and next arrived in that beautiful city of Rodman, after traveling over 4,534 miles.

With these few remarks about my trip, I will close and say a few words about our new school house, which when completed will have nineteen rooms and the heating system will be steam.

With love and best wishes to all, I am Your loving brother,

Harold.

WARWICK

Mr. J. H. Vinyard has accepted a position at Penns Grove.

Mrs. S. D. Wilson spent Wednesday with Mrs. Edward Lynch, in Elton.

Mrs. Margaret Hinderson, of New York, is visiting his father, Mr. James Tomison.

Mrs. Joseph Schriver, of Chester, spent Saturday and Sunday with his father Mr. J. W. Lane.

The Aid Society held its regular meeting at the home of Mrs. B. S. Hall on Thursday evening.

Mr. and Mrs. A. R. Merritt and children spent Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. Guy Johnson at North East.

Mr. R. B. Merritt, Sr., and daughter Miss Mame motored to Wilmington on Sunday. Mrs. Merritt returned home with them.

TOWNSEND

Fannie Currott is visiting her sister in Smyrna.

John Tarbutton and wife spent Wednesday with G. W. VanDyke.

Mrs. G. M. D. Hart is visiting her son Harry Hart, in Philadelphia.

Mrs. Merritt was the guest of her daughter in Smyrna, Wednesday.

Thomas Eaton, of Wilmington, is visiting George Daniels and family.

Frank Collins has returned home after spending two months in Atlantic City.

Miss Mildred Wells has returned home after a two months' stay at Cape May, N. J.

Mrs. Sallie Denny is the guest of relatives in Wilmington and Philadelphia.

Miss Maud Smith, of Philadelphia, is the guest of her cousin Mrs. L. L. Malone.

Aaron Reynolds and wife of Philadelphia, are visiting her sister Mrs. John Townsend.

Mrs. James Wilson, of Smyrna, is the guest of her parents William P. Reynolds and family.

Wrs. W. A. Scott, Mrs. L. L. Malone son and daughter spent Wednesday with Mrs. William Lee, in Middletown.

William Money who has for several weeks been ill with typhoid fever, is improving and hopes to be out in a few days.

Dr. Clarence Pritchard and family, Elmer Pritchard and wife, of Philadelphia; Mr. Israel Pritchard, of Newport, spent Sunday with Joseph Pritchard and family.

Mrs. Strickland, son and daughters, of Elton; Miss Allie Lamb, of Camden, N. J.; Mrs. Henry Stevens Lodge, of Germantown, were visitors at the home of Mrs. Flannagan the past week.

ODESSA

Mr. and Mrs. Boyd Thornton were recent visitors with friends in Wilmington.

Miss Anna May Berry, of Wilmington, spent Sunday last at her home here.

Mr. B. Sacks and family have been spending a few days with relatives in Wilmington.

Mr. Joseph Hampson, of Baltimore, was an over Sunday visitor with his family here.

Mrs. William Hoffman, of Bethlehem, is the guest of her sister Mrs. Fred A. Reynolds and family.

Mr. A. Hayden, wife and children, were visitors with her mother Mrs. C. V. McCoy on Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Adolphus McGee, of Baltimore, were the guests of Miss Mollie Rose part of last week.

Mrs. William Eccles and daughter Miss Emma, were guests of friends in Christine, Thursday of last week.

Mr. Joseph M. Armstrong and wife, of Wilmington, were guests of Mr. and Mrs. Lee Pennington part of this week.

Mr. and Mrs. Raymond Yearsley, of Port Penn were over Sunday visitors with her parents Mr. and Mrs. William Heller.

The Public School will open Monday, September 20th, with Miss Stoops as principal; Miss Losse, grammar grade; Miss Reed, primary grades.

CHESAPEAKE CITY

Mr. F. P. Conrey has purchased a new Cadillac car.

Mrs. Ethel M. Gill has returned to her home near town after visiting her sister Mrs. Harvey Voshell of Philadelphia.

Miss Nan H. Wright has returned to Mt. St. Agnes College after spending the summer with her mother here.

Mr. Frank S. Clayton was a Baltimore visitor on Sunday last.

Mrs. Margaret Townsend and Miss Sylvia Townsend, of Stephens City, Va., are guests of the Misses Davidson.

Mrs. Cora Boulden, of Havre de Grace and Miss Marion Boulden, of Philadelphia, returned to their homes on Wednesday having been guests of Mrs. Eugene Thornton.

Mr. and Mrs. Lawrence Satterfield and children, of Washington, D. C., are visiting their aunt Mrs. A. J. Bouchelle.

Mrs. E. A. Beauchamp announces her Fall Opening, of her hat and millinery novelties on Saturday, Sept. 25.

Officers Elected

At the opening fall meeting of the Women's Christian Temperance Union held at the home of Mrs. J. F. McWhorter on Monday evening, these officers were elected: President, Mrs. J. Frank McWhorter; Vice President, Mrs. George Derrickson; Recording Secretary, Mrs. C. A. Hoffecker; Corresponding Secretary, Mrs. S. J. Brockson; Treasurer, Mrs. Charles Derrickson; Collectors, Miss Ida Cleaver, Miss Mollie Wilson, Mrs. George Derrickson.

Mrs. Charles Derrickson was elected delegate to the State Convention to be held at Harrington next week with Mrs. John Spicer alternate. Mrs. McWhorter and Mrs. Brockson will go by virtue of their office.

Through the courtesy of Mr. Joseph H. Mendenhall of Wilmington, the following books have been presented to the Middletown Public Library from a fund established by Mrs. Mary Baker Eddy, discoverer and founder of Christian Science; "Life of Mary Baker Eddy," by Wyl Wilbur; "Pulpit and Press"; "The First Church of Christ, Scientist"; "Christian Healing and The People's Idea of God"; "Miscellaneous Writings"; "Retrospection and Introspection."

Mr. and Mrs. D. S. Cannon, of Philadelphia, spent several days last week with her mother Mrs. Mary Loifland.

Mr. R. B. Merritt, Sr., and daughter Miss Mame motored to Wilmington on Sunday. Mrs. Merritt returned home with them.

Signs For an Early Winter

All signs to say the weatherwise indicate that the coming winter will be a severe one. The cedar trees are covered with berries, which invariably happens when a hard winter is to ensue. The birds live on these berries when the ground is snow covered. Squirrels so the gunners report have already commenced to take on their heavy winter coat of fur, an indication of an early and hard winter so they say. Chestnuts walnuts and hickory nuts were never more plentiful. Already the swallows have commenced to congregate about the various places in which they annually meet for their southern flight flight, and a few days will see them leaving this section.

Gas Fumes Kills Aged Man

Robert Denney Moor, an inmate of the Palmer Home for the aged, who was found in an unconscious condition in his room on Thursday of last week, as the result of an open gas jet, and who remained in an unconscious state for the entire day, died late Sunday evening, as the result of the escaping gas. When Mr. Moore rallied on Friday he could not explain how the gas became opened. Mr. Moore was 87 years of age. Funeral services were held at the home Wednesday afternoon, with interment at Bethel M. E. Cemetery, near Cheswold.

Good Gunning Prospects

Squirrel hunters who have been in the fields and woods during the past week state that both rabbits and quail are plentiful. Every farm down the state has at least a small covey of birds in it while all crows and woods are over run with rabbits. Farmers say that notwithstanding the fact that game laws were repealed last session of the Legislature, they will again post notices keeping town and city gunners from their lands.

Death of John Vandegrift

John H. Vandegrift after an illness of only one week, died Wednesday morning at two o'clock. Mr. Vandegrift was a prominent farmer living near Delaware City, and was well-known throughout this county. He was in the 69th of his age and leaves besides his widow, one son and two daughters to mourn his death. Funeral services were held at his late residence on Friday afternoon at 1:30 o'clock, with interment at Hickory Grove cemetery.

PAID LOCAL ADS.

FOR SALE—Wagons and Dearborns. J. C. GREEN.

FOR SALE—Fresh and Salt Fish at all times. W. C. JONES.

FOR SALE—The best steak, roasts, lamb and veal. W. C. JONES.

Dr. Warren S. P. Combs Dentist. Successor to the late Dr. J. C. Stites.

J. H. Emerson agent for the Model T Evans Combination Vacuum Sweeper.

HIDES WANTED—The highest cash prices paid for horse and cow hides. W. C. JONES.

FOR SALE—200 seven foot, four hole chestnut posts, good size. JAMES JARRELL, Middletown, Del.

Owen T. Chance

Contracting

HOUSE PAINTER

Middletown, Delaware

Estimates Given. Your Work Solicited

NOTE—As a resident and tax-payer of Middletown, I feel that I am entitled to estimates on local work.

PHONE 117-3

All Work Guaranteed

W. S. Bradley

Paper Hanger

and Decorator

has located in Middletown, and all orders for work will receive his prompt attention. Reasonable Prices. LAKE ST., Middletown, Del.

NOTICE!

Notice is hereby given that I will not be responsible for bills contracted by my wife Mamie Duhadaway after this date.

W. T. DUHADAWAY.

Middletown, Del., Sept. 18, 1915.

GEORGE E. RHODES,

Collector of Taxes for St. Georges Hundred

AT R. S. CARPENTER'S STORE, IN PORT PENN,

SATURDAY, SEPT. 25, 1915

From 9 to 11 A. M.

A. G. COX'S OFFICE, MIDDLETOWN

SATURDAY, SEPT. 25, 1915

From 2 to 5 o'clock P. M.

AT ASPHL'S SHOPS IN ODESSA

EVERY MONDAY AND WEDNESDAY

During SEPT., 1915,

From 2 to 12 A. M.

EXTRACT FROM THE LAWS OF DELAWARE,

GOVERNING THE COLLECTION OF TAXES OF

NEW CASTLE COUNTY, SECTION 3, CHAPTER

30, VOLUME 21, LAWS OF DELAWARE, AS

AMENDED:

SECTION 3—That all taxes paid before

the first day of October there shall be an

abatement of five per centum. On all

taxes paid before the first day of Decem-

ber there shall be an abatement of three

per centum. On all taxes paid during the

month of December there shall be no

abatement whatever. And on all taxes unpaid on

the first day of January there shall be

added one per centum per month until

the same shall be paid.

GEORGE E. RHODES,

Collector of Taxes for St. Georges Hundred

AT R. S. CARPENTER'S STORE, IN PORT PENN,

</div